

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1918

## American Girls Keeping The Home Fires Burning Deserve Our Heroes Most

*The Love That "Sent Them Away With a Smile" Over Here Must Not Be Forgotten When They Are Met With a Smile "Over There"—"Nor Must They Forget Our Sacrifices," Consensus of Opinion Voiced in More Letters From American Sweethearts.*

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall

**M**ORE mothers and sweethearts of American boys in France are registering indignation, jealousy and profound sadness over the prospect of wholesale matrimony between their boys and French girls as an aftermath of war.

"You needn't think such a suggestion doesn't make me jealous, for it does," one young woman emphatically assures The Evening World. "I have a sweetheart over there!" Another writer is sure that if the Franco-American marriage propaganda gains headway it will affect seriously the morale of feminine patriots in this country.

"We girls at home don't want to marry the ones who stayed behind," insists a third correspondent with a sweetheart in France. "We want our loved heroes to come back here after this war is over, where do we come in? Aren't the American girls worth while at all? I challenge any one to say we aren't!"

The point of view of "a 100 per cent. American girl" is forcibly expressed in the following letter received by The Evening World:

"Dear Madam: The article by Lieut. Bens in Wednesday evening's paper was a revelation indeed! What about the sacrifices which the American woman has so gladly and willingly made? What of the knitting, the sewing, the Liberty bonds, the War Savings Stamps? We have done all this for our loved ones because they are our loved ones; surely not to send them across and maintain them abroad to marry and remain there. What an incentive to keep the home fires burning!"

"It may appear very romantic to be approached by strange women and hugged and caressed, as Lieut. Bens writes, but in America a harsher name than love would be applied to such actions. The 'advanced' girl so distasteful to the Lieutenant would do anything on earth for her soldier boy. She obeys him on his way and is willing to take his place in the industrial world, and capable of doing so, too.

"Judging by my own feelings and the views of my intimate friends, I know that to the modern girl, cooks and maids are not essential in the flat described by the Lieutenant. Love is all sufficient. If he would endeavor to meet the typical American girl, he would have cause to change his opinion. He is exceptionally unfortunate in having met in America adventuresome similar to those he praises so profusely as representing the type of woman encountered by our boys 'over there.' Whispering 'Je vous aime' to men whom she has never seen before is not in accord with the fine, true, noble, independent spirit of the American girl.

"We cannot believe that the real women of France conduct themselves in the manner outlined by the Lieutenant. We do not thank him for his advice, refuse to accept it, and prefer to continue as we have in the past, trusting that too many of our beloved boys do not freeze to death, which is

## Woman Crochets Flag Ten Feet Long.

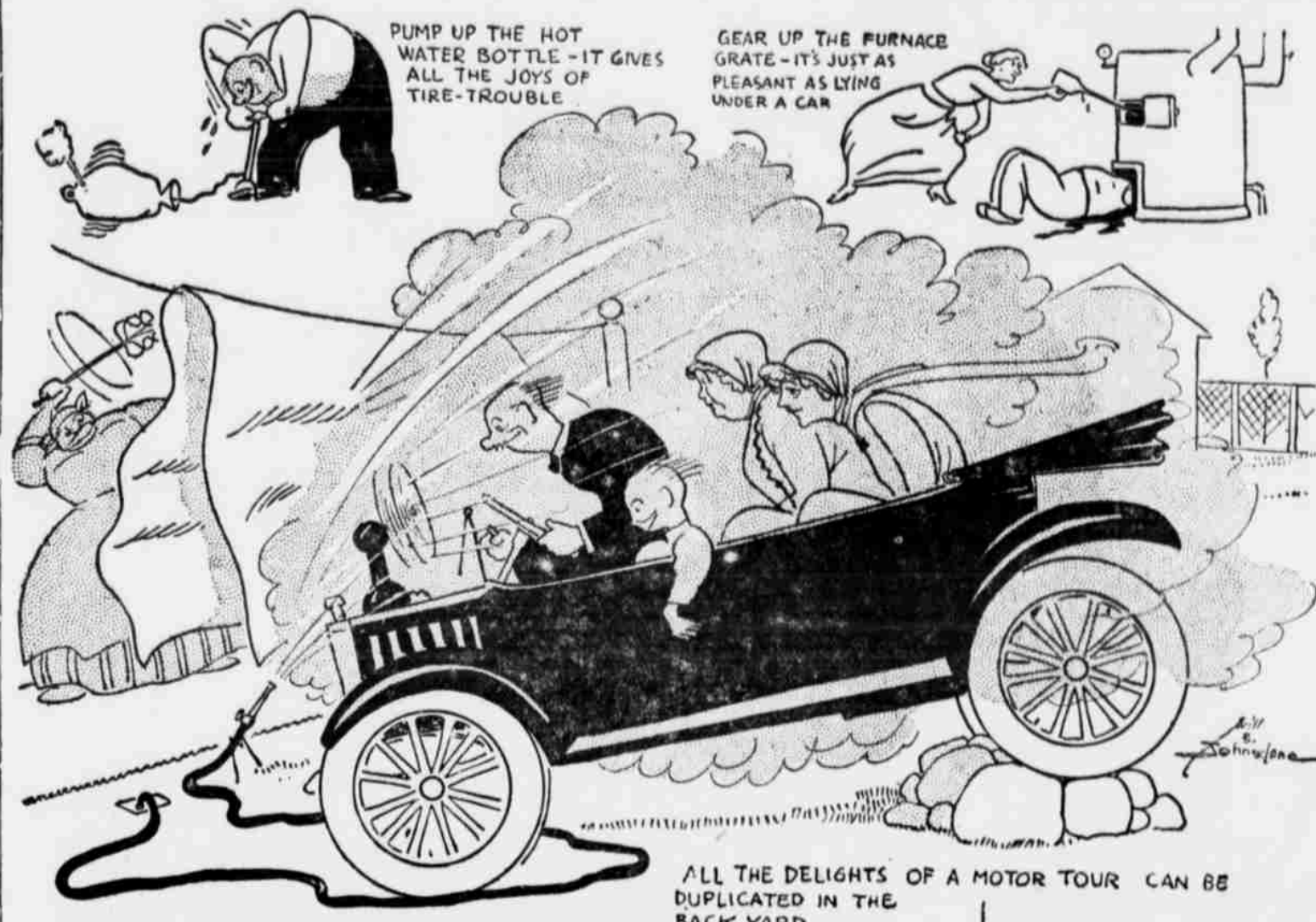


**A** PRODUCT of skilled handwork which arouses special interest in these days is an American flag, ten feet long, which was crocheted by one woman, who devoted her spare time to the task for three months. Eightfold yarn was used, rapped upon the wall or over a door, the soft, heavy folds into which the emblem falls produce a very beautiful effect. The five-pointed stars stand out with unusual prominence because set in open squares with only their tips attached to the surrounding fabric, as the accompanying picture, reprinted from popular Mechanics, illustrates.

# The Evening World Daily Magazine

## Do Your Sunday Motoring at Home

YOU CAN ENJOY ALL THE INCONVENIENCES OF YOUR TO-MORROW'S OUTING WITHOUT YOUR AUTOMOBILE IF YOU FOLLOW THESE PICTURED SUGGESTIONS BY JOHNSTONE



## Fighting Spirit of Our Soldiers Unquenchable

Even Our Wounded in France Retain Their Zest for Combat With the Boche and Proudly Exhibit Souvenirs With the Slogan, "We're Going Back for More!"

By Helen H. Hoffman

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PARIS, Aug. 18.

REGRET that the Prussian War Lord and his group of chief bandits could not have witnessed the scene I saw this morning. He would see at a moment's glance that he is now face to face with an unconquerable spirit; a spirit deadly in its meaning to his limitless ambitions.

For pure, unadulterated nerve: I never saw, nor have I ever heard of anything to equal that which was displayed by the American boys this morning at a big American Hospital.

Down the long hospital corridors, on the lawn, in all the available space outside the wards, rested army cots bearing their burdens of wounded.

Only a few hours before, many of these boys were in the midst of the carnage and the big success, that brought a bright light to their eyes when they discussed.

With bandaged arms and feet, with clothing half burned or shot away, with injuries which may render them cripples for life, the boys enthusiastically declared that the success they helped to wage during the previous three days' drive was well worth the cost.

Most of the boys carried some little souvenir of that last hour's struggle at the front. And where little groups of five or six boys were collected they passed them around for inspection.

A boy from Kentucky exhibited a funny looking German tin snip, as a relic of the fray, while a youth from the Middle West generously offered matches to the men with cigars, from a matchbox distinctly "made in Germany."

It was just the ordinary little matchbox that we have in the States, but the top of it was of metal, and in his relief was the German letter-

ing in good sized type, "Gott mit uns."

"Oh, that's nothing," explained its present owner, "The Boche soldiers have those words on everything. You find 'Gott mit uns' stamped in metal letters on their belts, their guns and many articles of their equipment. And, take it from me, those Germans carry some junk with them."

"I should say they did!" exclaimed another boy as he reached for a Red Cross gingham bag which held all his immediate personal property. Carefully he opened the bag and drew out a clumsy folding pocket-knife. It was of handsomely carved dark colored wood. The boy began to open it. There was a vicious looking prong shaped piece of steel, a narrow steel blade and half a dozen other attachments, making in all a sufficient number of tools to accomplish any task from that of putting up a building to the smaller and perhaps equally important task of opening a box of sardines. I mention sardines because they are frequently on the menu cards in Paris.

Two young soldiers I observed sitting together very chum-like in this gathering of returned men. "We're from the same State, and we are going to stick together," explained the younger one. He had his foot bandaged and the elder one his head. "My jaw bone is cracked, that's all," he said, in good humor.

Out of a little leather card case, the boy with the injured foot drew a piece of folded ribbon, green, black and white striped.

"It's a German decoration," he explained. "Got the Boche yesterday, who wore this. 'You can have it,' he said, offering it to me with a quizzical smile."

I hesitated to accept it. A feeling of disgust swept over me. I couldn't bring myself to touch the thing, not in his relief was the German letter-

ing the dust-covered faces, the bandaged arms and legs, the torn and burned clothing, the boys, sitting about on this beautiful Sunday morning, one might have pictured at a country picnic, as the white-robed hospital attendants passed around the tin lunch-plates to this cheerful group of boys.

"Do you realize that we are turning out a thousand garments a day right now?" said Miss Day. "Stop to think that a year or so ago we couldn't have turned out ONE garment a day with the same women at work that we have now."

"We have filled every requirement of the boys over there. All orders from the Government are taken care of almost instantly. We are far in the lead on surgical dressings. We have expert women sewers and knitters, women who never held a needle and thought a sewing machine was run by motive power."

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## Red Cross News of the Week

**Sixteen Women Drive Ambulances Over the Road From Detroit to New York—Brooklyn Chapter Motor Corps Is Being Rapidly Recruited—Red Cross Is Building Information Houses at Base Hospitals in This Country for Direction of Relatives Visiting Wounded and Sick—Work Is Speeding Up All Along the Line and All Departments Report Great Work Being Accomplished.**

By Hazel V. Cartier

**T**HE Brooklyn Chapter Motor Corps is being rapidly recruited, with headquarters at No. 164 Remsen Street, under the direction of Mrs. Frank G. Hall.

There are two divisions of Motor Corps Service, the first known as the Ambulance and Truck Service, the second, Transportation Service. To qualify for the first division, courses in mechanics and first aid are required, also examination in driving. To qualify for the second division, applicants must have a knowledge of simple mechanics and traffic regulations and pass an examination to determine ability to drive. Drivers in Transportation Service will be required to provide their own cars and equipment and stand the cost of maintenance.

**R**ENSSELAER County Chapter is setting an example to other Red Cross chapters for efficient workroom methods. Here are the July results:

One thousand eight hundred and twenty-six hospital garments were made and 2,731 were shipped. In the knitted goods department 400 garments were sent to New York, 1,880 completed garments were received by the department, and 1,198 were given out locally. The Home Service Department cared for 29 dependent families and helped an average of 31 families each week. The total weekly expenditure for that department was \$159.25.

**F**OR the convenience and comfort of relatives visiting sick or convalescent soldiers and sailors at the big base hospitals in this country, the American Red Cross will build small information houses near the hospitals at each big cantonment.

These one-story hospitals cover a large amount of ground and interconnecting buildings are very confusing to a stranger trying to locate a special ward. As soon as these information houses are built, all visitors will be directed to them. Without bothering the hospital office they can find where the relative is located, and the Red Cross people will supply guides to take them directly to the ward.

**T**HE Cutting Department of the Atlantic Division of the Red Cross celebrated its first birthday recently. This department came into existence Aug. 13, 1917, with a force of four persons, one cutter, one assembler, one packer and the director of the work. To-day the department occupies two floors of a building at No. 5 Union Square, New York, and employs seventy-five persons.

Where one year ago 7,000 yards of material were used per week in cutting garments, now more than 110,000 are required.

**M**RS. AUGUST BERGMONT has been chosen assistant to the War Council. She will serve without pay for the period of the war.

**"H**UNDREDS of women who never held a needle in their hands and never saw a sewing machine to-day are bearing the brunt of the Red Cross task of providing hospital garments and other war requisites for our soldiers over there."

This was the statement made to-day by Miss Alice Day, head of the Department of Auxiliaries of the New York County Chapter of the American Red Cross.

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**H**ELP! The Academy Workroom in Brooklyn, known as one of the busiest Red Cross centers in New York, is sending out a call for more helpers. In spite of the fact that many of the workers were away during the summer, the output was maintained. Owing to the greater demands at present, the Academy hopes to greatly enlarge its number of workers beginning with this month.

**G**REENWICH VILLAGERS are beginning the fall season with new energy at the Red Cross workroom. The "regulars" are getting back from vacations and many new workers have been recruited from the village.

**Red Cross News Is Printed in The Evening World Every Saturday.**

## Women Who Drove Ambulances From Detroit to New York



AMBULANCE DRIVERS WHO DROVE THEIR AMBULANCES FROM DETROIT TO NEW YORK (CART SMILEY WITH FLAG) IS IN CHARGE. PHOTO BY HAZEL V. CARTIER.

Sixteen women Motor Corps drivers of the Atlantic Division of the American Red Cross, with their commander, arrived here this week in sixteen ambulances which they had driven from Detroit. They arrived in column formation down Riverside Drive and through Central Park to a garage in East 64th Street, where the ambulances will be stored. Later they will be delivered to various units of the Red Cross Motor Corps. The unit was commanded by Dr. Smylie of the Atlantic Division and Capt. Marie Louise Spaulding of the Buffalo Red Cross Motor Corps. Twelve of the women drivers are from Buffalo and four from Westchester County.